DRIZZLY NEW YEAR'S EVE FOR THE BROADWAY CROWD,

But They Made It Up Indoors, and the Re-Stunts to Mark the Passing of the Year-No Horns at the Astor.

If the New Year isn't a pretty husky fant it will get the croup before it has a ce to size up the job it has in front of Last night's was not the proper sort of ther for a baby to be out in and if the New Year was wise it probably peeked over the top of old Trinity's steeple, took a look at drenched, dripping Broadway and then retired behind a gravestone to put on a chest otector, a mackintosh and a pair of rubber

The fakers and the grafters, dodging out of the drizzle on likely corners all along the big street, grumbled and growled and ed their suck, for the market was not good for ticklers, fish horns, ear busters and other goods of their trade.

Along in the evening, after the theatres Along in the evening, after the theatres had swallowed up their people. Broadway looked like Main street in Canandaigua the day Hearst spoke there. Cops in rubber overcoats stood under awnings and peered at the foolish people who drifted through the Scotch mist, steering altogether by the electric signs, blowing horns in a fitful sort of way and wishing they were home making up a hot Scotch. There was more doing later on when the theatres disgorged making up a hot Scotch. There was more doing later on when the theatres disgorged and sent their crowds streaming to the restaurants, where tables had been reserved weeks before; but, after all, despite the strenuous efforts of the college cut ups and the regulars, it was not the rip roaring, clary bang, pushing, crowding, joyful New Year's eve that New York is used to.

Mostly it was an indeer celebration, with Mostly it was an indoor celebration, with

the big lobster palaces breaking all records or crowds and champagne opening. From car at the Waldorf to Herr Muschemheim at the Hotel Astor the fancy food purveyors were agreed in saying that New York never saw a time when there was a bigger crush for the last supper obtainable in 1906 or a bigger demand for tables. Herr Muschenheim of the Astor surprised

s guests with a special stunt. In the apanese Garden on the eighth floor, where e biggest crowd was suppered and fizzed, e lights began to dim a few minutes be-re a big bronze bell started to toll 12. ader the bell was a brilliant electric sign "1906." At exactly 12 o'clock the electric sme dark as a cellar. One second past 2 o'clock "1907" in white electric lights ashed up under the bronze bell and a little fashed up under the bronze bell and a little girl in a white flowing dress stepped out on the balcony. The lights went up slowly, then blazed full height, while the girl in white ran around the gallery tossing flowers upon the heads of the people at the tables.

Mr. Muschenheim devised a way of stopping the ear splitting racket of fish horns and tin whistles which make nervous waiting spill hot soup down the backs of prima donnas and other donnas not so prim. As his supper guests went into the hotel Muschenheim had attendants whisper to them that it would be advisable to check their tin horns and screechy whistles. Theren horns and screechy whistles. re it was a quiet evening in the Astor.

fore it was a quiet evening in the Astor, comparatively speaking.

"It's a grand idea," said (the beaming Muschenheim. "I got it from the West. They make the cowboys check their guns, don't they, out there? Oh, nobody kicked. It was all right. I got away with it."

Probably there were more real high jinks at the Café Martin than at any other oasis in the borough last night. Most everything went at Martin's and when the clock ticked in the new year there was more than one joyful girl who heralded its advent from a table top. They put out the lights a few seconds before midnight and turned them on again right on the last stroke of 12, when conds perore midnight and turned them again right on the last stroke of 12, when band broke loose with "The Star Spania Banner," a most useful bit of music. I detti whirled about the room and the as squawked without a kick from

anybody.

Among the singers and actor folk that enjoyed the show at Martin's were Signor Caruso, who was at a table with big Pol Plancon, Lina Cavalieri and other opera folk; Anna Held and her husband, Florenz Ziegfeld, Lillian Russell, Blanche Ring, onie Russell, Truly Shattuck, little Joe Weber and Cissie Loftus. Young men filled with the idea of making a speech stood on chairs and spouted to their hearts' content and there was none to say them ent and there was none to say them

tor's was jammed long before midnight and the doors were closed at 11 o'clock. One man offered the doorkeeper a \$20 note to get him speech with Manager Mueller, and the look on that doorman's face as he waved away the yellowback was painful. The manager let his guests do pretty much as they pleased and gave them a pretty surprise when the New Year slid in. The lights went out and an electric fount in began to play in the darkness.

A bit after midnight the lights went up

and a big silk American flag dropped from the ceiling across half the room. The orchestras got a bit mixed in their music orchestras got a bit mixed in their music then, to the great delight of the Demon Rum, who lurked beneath the tables. One of them tried to switch from "Bill Simmons" into "The Star Spangled Banner" and got its notes tangled. The other went right on with "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and the result was like a St. Patrick's Day

At the new Knickerbocker Hotel, which celebrated its first New Year's eve, they didn't put up the "wine only" sign. "Not much," said Manager Regan. "If I did that my guests would get sore and say twenty-three for me." Jim Churchill, who also celebrated the first New Year's eve of his new thirst parlor at Broadway and Forty-sixth street, shared with the Knicker-bocker the distinction of smashing a Broadway New Year's eve tradition. Churchill refused to reserve any table for midnight supper parties.

supper parties.

The Waldorf-Astoria was one big restaurant from the kitchens to the roof. Every available inch of space was taken up by tables, and even the café was turned into a en's dining room. In fact, every restaurant complained because it made to put into space and had too many people to put into what it had.

FEWER MET 1907 AT TRINITY. You Could, Actually Hear the Chimes and the Dead Hardly Stirred.

Papa Time's galoches did not fit Willie, was demonstrated last night when as the hands on Trinity's clock joined at the hour of 12 Willie New Year slipped in from the Atlantic garbed only in the conventional sash with 1907 stamped upon it. Willie was badly in need of galoches. He came in on the edge of a rain cloud. When he landed on Trinity steeple he looked down on the street and sighed.

"Why, this is no New Year's business, said he. "This looks like circus day in Keokuk, Ia.

"You will learn before you have been here long," said the old man with the long peard who was packing his suit case in the belfry, "that a New Yorker doesn't nind getting wet on the inside on New Veer's eve, but he can't stand for the damp anywhere else. You will learn this even before you learn the streets of Brooklyn. Farewell, my son, and don't forget that tables for the next event had better be engaged to-morrow."

So saying, the old gentleman picked up his suit case, instinctively reached inside his waistcoat pocket for a subway ticket and was off like a wraith.

The rain began to spell despair for the holiday makers about 6 o'clock yesterday morning and all during the day it was raising the limit so high that nobody could see where he had a chance to fill on the celebration. But about 8 o'clock last night the elements put on the brake and folks began to take the trains at 125th street and Canarsie to go down to Wall street station and play horse like on any other New Year's

Trinity churchyard was quiet as it had not

been for eight years, cried the wise ones last night. At 10 o'clock there might have been 800 people in front of the iren railings. At 10:10 five more came. Five minutes later about 250 cops came down. That made 555.

made 555.

The ghost of Obadiah Makepeace, 1791, stirred uneasily, and turning spoke to the shade of Patience Smith, 1785.

"Methinks I hear a slight noise," quoth Obadiah. "It is the dinner forn up on the Anneke Jane farm that can be winding, Mistress Patience?"

"I wot not, Master Obadiah," replied Patience. "I seem to hear a faint noise out on the lane, but it is only the passing of the wind through the corn."

But the ghost of Obadiah, 1791, was right. There was a noise out on the lane. For by 11 o'clock there were people trotting around on the pavement and blowing into various things. But even with this noise there, was room for more.

on the payeriest and the state of things. But even with this noise there was room for more.

Last night for the first time in eight years one could hear the Trinity chimes hime. When about half past 11 Alfred Meislahn, the champion long distance chimer of Trinity, began to play the secular antiem, "Pop Goes the Weasel," one could actually hear

Goes the Weasel," one could actually hear the secular weasel pop.

That was worth standing in the wet for, said the folk who had come down from Harlem. One group of the Applegates who came up from Toms River, N. J., to spend the holidays in New York, unanimously voiced the sentiment that Trinity chimes were just the most beautiful thing they had ever heard.

The fun did not really begin until a lot of the college boys from Prof. Blinkum's business college up in Harlem came down all in a bunch on the subway. You could tell they were college boys because they were mushroom hats with saabes woven through the crown, and they had a college yell. Prof. Blinkum's students all got together at Liberty street and marched down the street two abreast. They yelled as they marched:

Stenog—stenog-stenography.

Stenog-stenog-stenography.
All night classes, whee

They carried ticklers and one had a stovepipe elbew filled with cow bells, which he
swing around his head on the end of a
rope. It made a noise like a football game.
The fakers and their wagons were on the
job early. They sold horns with wooden
tips in the end so that when they were
jammed down the throat one got the taste
of the pine, which was more agreeable
than crude tin. Ticklers, confetti and the
epidermis of sausages with the business
part removed and inflated also went at
greatly reduced prices because of the inclement weather.

Those who were real jolly soon discovered that by dipping one's tickler in a

clement weather.

Those who were real jolly soon discovered that by dipping one's tickler in a mudpuddle the best results could be accomplished. It left a smear where it touched, and then the one who got it in the face was so likely to be surprised. Some varied this innovation by dipping their tickler first in water and then in lime from a barrel standing in front of the new Singer building.

The first real noise was let loose when the chimes rang at midnight. Then in a few minutes all were facing homeward.

Some of the amusements of the homegoers in general may be inferred from the fact that nine fire alarms were reported from various parts of the city in the first fourteen minutes of the new year. Most of them proved to be false alarms.

BLIND MEN CELEBRATE. They Joke, Laugh, Sing and Cheer as the

Old Year Passes Out. The new year was welcomed in joyously and the old year sped upon its way with song and shout by the members of the New York Blind Men's Improvement Club, who gathered last night in Mott Memorial

Hall, 64 Madison avenue. As one of the members of the club expressed it, they were there to see the old year and they would do it in good, old fashioned style. They couldn't join the mobs that surged up and down Broadway, but they had all the holiday spirit of the confetti throwing, feather tickling, hornblowing crowds outside. They cheered and sang and joked, blew horns and played harmonicas with all the heartiness of their brethren outside who could see.

Prior to the period of refreshments, cheering and song the regular monthly meeting was held. President R. R. Hutchinson, a blind Shakespearlan reader and imperonator, called the members to order. J. J. Murphy, the secretary, who held a scholarship in the National Conservatory of Music, ing on embossed paper read the minutes. Good nature prevailed throughout the meeting. The members of the club joked continually and even made light of their infirmities. The secretary, describing the good work of the Pennsylvania School for the Blind, made his audience laugh with this epigram: "We think they are asleep in Philadelphia, but I tell you what, the blind people down there have their eyes

Mr. Murphy and H. H. Patrick, a blind business man, emphasized the necessity for the industrial independence of the blind. The blind must be employed, they said,

not from charity but because of the su-perior character of their work.

Between the speeches Clement Coffin, a member of the club, gave a remarkable exhibition with a harmonica, while H. Zeiftein, a blind German, sang several

solos.

The club was founded by Miss Winifred Holt, secretary of the New York Association for the Blind. The latter association plans to give a blind industrial exhibit in the Waldorf on January 15. Bishop Greer, Dr. Lyman Abbott and Richard Watson Gilder have the affair in charge. Miss Helen Keller will be present.

NEW YEAR'S AT THE PLAYERS'. Founder's Night Celebrated in Edwin Booth's Memory.

In accordance with a custom of long standing the Players' Club celebrated last evening as founder's night, all the cere-monies being commemorative of Edwin Booth, who founded the club and gave it

Booth, who founded the club and gave it its house. On founder's night all visitors' cards are suspended at the Players' and no one is admitted save members.

Last night the house at 16 Gramercy Park was crowded, despite the bad weather. Bronson Howard made the usual address and Henry Miller read the address delivered by Edwin Booth himself when he gave their club home to the Players'. On the stroke of midnight the Booth loving cup was passed. After that there was a merrymaking that did not end until the new year had a start of several hours.

NO TOBACCO FOR THESE SALTS.

Snug Harbor Inmates Who Don't Use It Can No More Convert It Into Grog.

The shellbacks of Sailors' Snug Harbor at New Brighton get a liberal supply of tobacco, but it is said there has always been more or less grumbling, especially among the newly arrived inmates, because of the rule forbidding the use of stimulants, except for medical purposes. Heretofore every inmate of Snug Harbor has received a certain quantity of tobacco each month and no questions were asked as to what

Recently information reached Gov. Delehanty that a considerable number of old sailors who do not use tobacco in any form were turning their monthly allowance into money by peddling the tobacco outside of institution among the villagers, and in this way were able to pay for grog. Gov. Delehanty conferred with the board of trustees and as a result an order has been issued discontinuing tobacco to all inmates who do not use it. These have been notified make a New Year's call on Gov. Delehanty to-day, when they will be asked to sign a paper setting forth that they do not use tobacco and consequently do not require it. It is understood that the usual allowance of tobacco will be continued to the other inmates.

GIVE OLD WINTER THE SLIP. Hot Springs, Arkansas, owned by U. S. Government, curative waters, line winter climate, greatst health and pleasure resort, 200 hotels. Write ureau of information for book. Or address Iron lountain Route, 335 Broadway, or Rock Island waters, 301 Broadway, New York.—468.

POLICE JUDGES CAN'T AGREE

LONG WRANGLE OVER THE BAR ASSOCIATION INVESTIGATION.

een Insists That Wahle Should Have Furnished Newspaper Clippings and Wahle Can't See Why—Court, Clerk Rotation Plan Meets a Check.

The Board of City Magistrates wrangled nearly anthour yesterday afternoon at its regular monthly meeting over the investigation which the board two months ago asked the Bar Association to make.

The wrangling kept up until Magistrates Barlow, Cornell and Whitman said that the Bar Association was already making an investigation of its own, and that, as members of the association, they had been asked to appear before the grievance conmittee, and had declined because they felt that they were under charges with the rest of the members of the board. The upshot was that nothing was done about trying to secure the investigation for which he Magistrates have asked.

The row started when President Wahle read his correspondence with Henry W. Taft, chairman of the executive committee of the Bar Associttion. Mr. Taft said that the Bar Association had not yet taken any definite action because of a lack of information embodying the specific charges He wanted the newspaper files. Magistrate Wahle replied that the board had not kept the files, and in answer to a suggestion of Mr. Taft that there should be personal conference between them, wrote on December 12 that he would be happy to talk the matter over with Mr. Taft and

would help him in every way.

"From that day until now," said Magistrate Wahle, "I have heard nothing further from Mr. Taft."

"Is this to be the end of this investigation?" asked Magistrate Breen. "Surely it has made very rapid progress. I want to know

if it is going to end here?"

Cornell said he knew that the grievance committee of the Bar Association was making an investigation of its own. Breen then asked Wahle if he had met Mr. Taft, and was told that he had not.

"We've done nothing but waste time. said Breen.

"I have offered to meet Mr. Taft and he has done nothing about it," said Wahle. When he is ready to meet me I will go to see him." Magistrates Barlow and Cornell said that

Wahle's attitude had been entirely proper. "On the contrary," said Breen, "Mr. Taft says the Bar Association can't proceed until it has some facts to act on. The request for an investigation should have been accompanied with the articles from THE SUN reflecting on the members of this

"Nothing of the kind," said Magistrate "There was no resolution of the board directing me to furnish press clippings to any one."

Magistrate Breen then declared that the

board, "consisting of lawyers," had put itself in a "nonsensical position" in asking for an investigation without letting it be

known what was to be investigated.
"I feel," he continued, "that this board has been so arraigned publicly that notice should be taken of it. If we do not make an investigation of our own we shall be under suspicion that we are afraid to go into it. I believe that The Sun, in making the exposures it has, has been actuated only by the highest motives and by a sense of duty What it has printed has been in response to a sense of the highest civic virtue. I con-tend, however, that THE SUN's reporter was misinformed in what he wrote."

Magistrate Cornell then said he knew that

the Bar Association was already investigating and Magistrates Barlow and Whitman said the same thing. Magistrate Cornell said he had not testified in confidence because he did not think it was fair, inasmuch as he was a member of the board.
"I want to tell you," broke in Magistrate
Breen, shaking his finger around the table,

"that no reform was ever carried on by whispers. The man who wrote those articles must have got his information from somebody. I believe that the persons whagave it should be smoked out. After some further talk the board passed

to routine business. Contention sprang up again when Magistrate Wahle produced a again when Magistrate wante produced a pink discharge slip, such as the one used by Magistrate Sweetser when he released William McKibben from prison. The slip, Magistrate Wahle said, had been presented to him in the Yorkville court recently. The blank spaces were not filled out but on the

blank spaces were not filled out but on the back was written:
"This woman is sent to the Fourth court by order of Judge Breen."
Wahle said he presented the slip to show how easy it was for outsiders to get hold of court forms. Magistrate Breen thought there was some reflection on him and all the Magistrates tried to explain to him that no reflection was meant.

that no reflection was meant.

Then a resolution was adopted asking the Board of City Record to print the number of the court on the slips where they are used and that hereafter court clerks should initial all discharge papers when presented to a Magistrate for signature. Magistrate Crane said that not long ago a bond was presented to him at night. He learned that the bond came from a saloon down-town and refused to accept the bond for that reason. "I mention this," he said, "to show that our forms seems to have been distributed about town rather pro-

Judge Walsh insisted on going on with the routine business, but Magistrate Breen

the routine business, but Magistrate Breen interrupted:

"You'll go on after I'm through. It was your duty to make a full investigation as to where this slip you have shown came from. You didn't do it."

Then came a committee report recommending a general change of police court clerks. Magistrate Whitman made a speech saying that the rotation of Magistrates was a good thing, and he thought that the clerks, stenographers and interpreters also ought to rotate. He said it would be good for their own protection and the protection of the courts. Several of the Magistrates had promised to make a change for Philip Block which upset the schedule. Magistrate Walsh said he believed in sending the clerks to their old courts if they wished it. There was a hint that there was to be a let down in the reform spirit in the board, and that the reform spirit in the board, and that the clerks were to be put back where they knew grazing was good. The effort to put Mr. Block back in the Harlem court was blocked for lack of votes, and then the sched-

blocked for lack of votes, and then the schedule as originally proposed was adopted. The board appointed these women as probation officers: Miss Maud E. Miner, Fifth court; Miss Mary McAleenan, Eighth; Mrs. Sarah Herdsdansky, Third; Miss Frances E. Stevens, First; Miss Rose McQuade, Seventh; Miss Bertha F. Lubitz, Fourth; Mrs. Henrietta L. Smith, Sixth. Miss Susan McCusker had already been appointed for the Second court. All the women were in the anteroom and were called in later to get their appointments.

get their appointments. Before the meeting closed a letter was read from Police Commissioner Bingham regarding the transfer of a patrolman named suess from the police courts. The Magis-trates had asked that he be put back. The Commissioner wrote that Suess had been removed from court work because he had been there four years and it "was high time that the department had some real police service" from him. There was a period of silence, and then Magistrate Cornell said:

silence, and then Magistrate Cornell said:

"I think the least we can do is to thank the Commissioner for his courteous letter."

The appointment of women probation officers leaves three of those acting at present out of official appointment. All these women have been paid by outside contributions, and it was agreed that Miss Coleman in the Tombs, Miss Doyle in the Essex Market and Miss Smith in Yorkville court should be continued as volunteer probation Market and Miss Smith in Yorkville court should be continued as volunteer probation officers and subject to the supervision of the Magistrates. They will continue their work in the courts, if they so desire in co-operation with the new women probation officers appointed resterday.

HEAD BROKE IN TUNNEL FIGHT. Pole Hit With Shovel Far Under River-Ac-

eldent, Say Companie Five men were working night before last in a chamber of the New York and New Jersey tunnel out under the North River beyond Morton street. John Lupiding, one of the men, was nearly killed, with blows from a hand shovel. The police suspect that the men had a brawl about the tunnel furnace and fought with

Policeman Broderick, who investigated the matter, went into the tunnel and found the injured man lying on coats in a corner with his head smashed. He said that he

with his head smashed. He said that he was John Lupiding, a Pole, and that he lived at 221 Grand street, Hoboken. He managed to intimate that he had been hit on the head with a shovel. The three other men who were with him said that it was an accident. They all denied that they had seen the Pole get hurt.

The policeman then held Lupiding up in his arms and he pointed to Christopher Lynch as his assailant. Lynch denied it but was put under arrest. The other men were held as witnesses. They were James Hunt of 77 Morton street, James Gerr of 107 Perry street and James McArdel of 584 Washington street, the same address as Lynch's. McArdel admitted that there was a fifth man missing from the gang. He could not give the man's exact address but said that his name was Coburn and that he lived in Houston street. Coburn, he explained, had left the lock a few minutes before to get something to eat. Coburn did not come back while the police were on the premises.

The injured man looked as if he had been beaten down after a hard fight. He is a heavy weight and fit to hold his own. Lynch, it is said, used to be an athlete and football player of some note in the Irish American Athletic Club. Coburn was said to be of much the same build as the two others. The excess of oxygen stimulus in the pressure chambers makes men flare up without warning who are even tempered enough in the everyday air.

To get the wounded man back to the surface was a problem. He had fallen back into a faint. An ambulance came from St. Vincent's Hospital, with Dr. Eyenson. A stretcher was sent down. In this Lupiding was laid. He was fitted into the airlock like a parcel and pumped up to the surface. The doctors at St. Vincent's were in doubt whether the man's skull was fractured.

BIG PORK BILL TO BE PUT IN. The River and Harbor Measure Will Carry \$55,000,000 to \$60,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31 .- The Rivers and Harbors appropriation bill, which will carry appropriations aggregating \$55,000,000 or \$60,000,000, will be reported to the House about January 15. The committee held a meeting to-day and considered the bill and adjourned until Wednesday. Representative Lorimer of Chicago was present to urge an appropriation for a deep

ent to urge an appropriation for a deep water canal connecting the Great Lakes with the Mississippi River.

Representative T. K. Burton of Ohio, chairman of the committee, advocated the adoption of a rule limiting appropriations in the bill to continuing projects and shutting out appropriations for new work. The friends of the deep water canal asked the Ohio member for an interpretation of the rule as applied to their canal project. He promptly replied that the adoption of the rule would defeat any appropriation for work on the deep water canal. Strong opposition to the proposed rule was thereupon shown, and it went over.

The Chicago Representatives have a plan

The Chicago Representatives have a plan to override Chairman Burton if he prevails in the committee by a combination formed among House members and put into the bill an appropriation for the deep water canal.

Silver Service for Dr. C. S. Benedict

To Dr. Charles S. Benedict upon his retirement vesterday from the Health Department after twenty years service in the ment after twenty years service in the division of contagious diseases was presented a silver service by thirty of the old guard—the men in this department who have served a good part of the time with him. In 1904 he was appointed superintendent of North Brother Island from the place of chief medical inspector in the division. Dr. Benedict did valuable service during the enidemics of cholers in 1889. vice during the epidemics of cholera in 1889 typhoid fever in 1891 and smallpox in 1901 Dr. Darlington presented the gift.

Addicks's Newport Estate Sold Under the Hammer.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 31.—The Newport estate of J Edward Addicks was bought up this afternoon by the Savings Bank of Newport, the holder of the mortgage on the property. The purchase price was \$43,370. The bank was the only bidder. The estate was formerly the summer home of Mr. Addicks and is one of the handsomest properties in Newport.

OBITUARY.

Miss Clara Eaton Cummings, Hunnewell professor of cryptogamic botany at Wellesley College, died in Concord. N. H., after an illness College, died in Concord. N. H., after an illness of several months. Prof. Cummings has been to a peculiar degree identified with the history of the college which she loyally served. Entering as a student in 1876, a year after the opening of Wellesley, she showed so marked a talent for the study of botany, especially for the identification of cryptogamic flora, that she was retained as a permanent member of that department of study, bearing the title of curator of the museum. 1878-79, instructor in botany, 1879-86. After a period of study in Zurich, Miss Cummings returned to the college as associate professor of cryptogamic botany. In 1905 she became Hunnewell professor of botany, with temporary charge of the department. In 1906 her title was changed to that of Hunnewell professor of cryptogamic botany.

Postmaster William L. Doremus of Montclair, N. J., died yesterday at his home there, He was appointed postmaster in July, 1903, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his predecessor, George A. Van Gieson, and in December of that year he was reappointed for a full term of four years. He was a native of Montclair and son of Postmaster John C. Doremus, appointed by President Lincoln. He was his father's assistant, and upon the death of the latter he removed to Montreal, Canada, to return a year later and enter the employment of Samuel Wilde & Son of this city. His wife, who was Miss Margaret Kingon of New York, survives him, with two daughters, Mrs. Charles Rossner and Miss Jennie Doremus.

Gen, John W. Barrigar, U. S. A., retired, died suddenly of heart disease yesterday at of several months. Prof. Cummings has

Jennie Doremus.

Gen. John W. Barrigar, U. S. A., retired, died suddenly of heart disease yesterday at Asbury Park, N. J. Gen. Barrigar's position on one of the depot benches attracted bystanders, who, upon lifting his head, found he was dead. He was born in Kentucky seventy-five years ago and was graduated from West Point in 1858. He joined the Army of the Potomac and was brevetted Captain at Bull Run for bravery. After several promotions he was made Brigadier-General at the close of the war. He was retired for age in 1896. He leaves a widow, one son, Lieut, William S. Barrigar, stationed in Cubs, and a daughter, Miss May H. Barrigar, stationed in Cubs, and a daughter, Miss May H. Barrigar.

rigar.
Mrs. M. J. Evans, widow of William Evans Mrs. M. J. Evans, widow of William Evans, died on Saturday at the residence of her niece, Mrs. John Phillips, of this city. Mrs. Evans was well known in Jersey (lity. She leaves three sons, W. T. Evans of Montclair, Capt. James R. Evans of Port Hope, Canada, and Alfred G. Evans of Madison, N. J. The funeral services will be held at the Church of the Holy Communion, Sixth avenue and Twentteth street, this, afternoon, and the interment will be at Bay View Cemetery, Jersey City.

Dr. J. W. Younge, aged 58, died vesterday

Jersey City.

Dr. J. W. Younge, aged 58, died yesterday at Fort Wayne, Ind., after a unique and marvellous career. He was a well known Indiana specialist. Bible student, traveller and lecturer. He retired from the civil war and claimed the rank of Major. He with others accepted the offer of President Juarez of Mexico to join his forces and was promoted to the rank of Colonel. He commanded a battalion that was present when Maximilian was captured and was an eye witness to his execution.

execution.

Isaac Read, president of a phosphate company at 16 Exchange place, Manhattan, dierly vesterday at his home, 110 Hicks street; Brooklyn. He was 73 years old, and was a native of Charlotte county, Va. He served in the Confederate Army as Major throughout the civil war. He came to New York and went into business twenty-five years ago. His wife, one son and one daughter survive him.

him.
Dr. Joseph W. Glynn died on Sunday at his home, 161 Stratford road, Flatbush, in his thirty-seventh year. He was graduated in 1894 from the Long Island College Hospital and his practice had been in South Brooklyn and the Flatbush district. He was formerly a member of the Kings County Medical South



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Annual Sale At "The Linen Store'

Our Annual Sale of Household Linens, French Lingerie, etc., will commence tomorrow, and continue throughout the month.

As Linens of all kinds have been steadily advancing in price for more than a year past, and as we believe they will continue to advance for some time to come, this sale will offer a most favorable opportunity to secure goods of the very best quality at especially advantageous prices. The lines offered include:

Table Cloths and Napkins, Embreidered Table Linens.

Towels and Towelings, Bed Spreads, Quilts and Blankets,

Hemstitched Sheets and Pillow Cases, And a very beautiful collection of French Lingerie.

32-page booklet, giving details and prices, mailed tree on request. JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO., 14 W. 23d St.

THREE FALL IN TUNNEL SHAFT.

Man Above Loses Hold and Carries Others Down Fifty Feet.

A shift of "sand hogs" working in the McAdoo tunnel started vesterday afternoon to climb down the ladder in the fifty foot shaft at the terminal at Church and Dev streets. The tube is but 36 inches in diameter. The last man in the shift was James Gilligan of 7 Albany avenue, Brooklyn. About two rungs from the top he lost his hold on the ladder and tumbled

down the tube. Just below him on the ladder were Thomas Whalen of 1717 Third avenue and Patrick Hart of 415 West Fifty-second street. Gilli-gan struck both and the three landed at the bottom of the tube in a heap. A bucket was rigged up at the bottom by the men who had preceded them and they were drawn to the surface, one at a time. All were stunned by the fall, but were soon revived by Dr. Leslie of Hudson street

hospital.

Hart had a fractured collar bone, Whalen sustained contusions of the body and some internal injuries and Gilligan escaped with a bruise of the back. The men refused to go to the hospital.

TOO POOR FOR A FUNERAL

And All They Could Think of Was to Leave

the Baby in the Street. Charles A. Gassert and his wife, Agnes, were arrested yesterday at 1289 Amsterdam avenue and locked up at the East 104th treet station house charged with violating the sanitary code by leaving a dead body in the street. The Gasserts are the people whose baby was found in a perambulator at Ninety-ninth street and Third avenue on December 1. There was quite a stir over it until it developed that the child died a natural death.

a natural death.

Gassert has been in Englewood. The police got him when he came over to visit his wife, who, under the name of Anna his wife, who, under the name of Anna Holz, has been working as a waitress. They explained that they had been ejected from their rooms on the morning of December 1, the day the baby died, and that they had but 25 cents. They couldn't think of any way out but leaving the body on the street.

"AIDA" AT THE MANHATTAN

of a Baton to Campanini a Feature of the Evening. "Aida" was given last night at the Manattan Opera House. The New Year's crowd filled the house and appreciated every part of the opera. Mme. Russ had the title role and Mme. Cisneros sang Amneris, Arimondi was Ramfis and Bass

the Radames. At the end of the second act Conductor Campanini received an ivory baton from the stage band and the orchestra. Charles Wilson, the stage manager, made the presentation and had considerable difficulty in reading the inscription. It was learned afterward that the inscription. It was learned afterward that the inscription had not yet been engraved, and Mr. Wilson made one up that was longer than the baton would permit of.

M. Campanini in receiving it said that nearly a thousand had been presented to him and all were too heavy to use.

Blanche Bates at the Academy A large audience greeted Blanche Bates at the Academy of Music last night when she began a four weeks engagement in "The Girl of the Golden West," which not long ago had a long and prosperous run at the Belasco Theatre.

New Year Bonuses.

J. P. Morgan & Co. have presented to imployees of over ten years standing a onus of 20 per cent, of their salaries and to employees of less than ten years standing bonus of 15 per cent. of their salaries.

The Central Trust Company nas presented a bonus to all its employees of 50 er cent of their salaries.

JANUARY DISCOUNT SALE.

C. C. SHAYNE & CO.

Strictly Reliable Furs Announce Their Annual January Discount Sale.

Great Reductions in the Prices

of Their Manufactured Stock Of New and Strictly Fashionable Furs, which will be sold at the following liberal discounts:

Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Chinchilla, Ermine, Alaska Sable, Raccoon and Pony............. 15% Discount

Baum Marten.....10% A complete line of fur-lined Coats, of the best A very large stock of Coats, for Motorists and Chauffeurs, in all good reliable furs......20%

A number of Model Garments and Sample Pieces, if sold without alteration.....One-third off NOTE-We do not sell Blended or Darkened Russian or Hudson Bay Sable or Mink. Those who have purchased them elsewhere complain of a mottled, shabby appearance after the furs have been worn a short time. While Fox, Lynx and other fluffy furs generally are very fashionable and in demand, we

do not recommend them for durability.

NOTE—We sell only the genuine London dyed Sealskin and the Leipzig dved Persian Lamb. All Furs sold for cash. No goods sent on approval during this sale. 126 W. 42d Street-NEW YORK-129 W. 41st Street.

VICOMTE MURDERS BABY. HI s Wife Says She Made Him Do So Because Child Was Expensive.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. Paris, Dec. 31.-The Lemans district excited over the approaching trial of Vicomte Chenay and his wife of the Chateau Chenay, who are accused of murdering their newborn infant. An anonymous let-

ter to the police told of the crime. A search of the chateau was made and the body of the infant was found. The Viscomtesse assumes all the blame, saying that she willed that her husband kill the child because of the expense it entailed.

DUCHESS OF ALGECIRAS. King of Spa in Honors Mother of Statesman Who Brought About Conference.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MADRID, Dec. 31 .- The King has conferred the title of Duchess of Algeciras upon the mother of the Duke of Almodovar in recognition of the latter's services in bringing about the Algeciras convention. The Duke was president of the Algeciras conference.

Chairman Conners Filts Into Albany and Then Flits Out Again.

ALBANY, Dec. 31.-Chairman W. J. Conners of the Democratic State committee flitted into town to-day and then flitted out again. Few knew he was here. Apparently he came solely to have a talk with Attorney-General Jackson. At any rate Mr. Jackson made a hurried trip to Buffalo this afternoon and after a three hours visit there he left again for Albany. Mr. Conners and Mr. Jackson had a talk on the recount question and other matters in-aluding patronage.

Gifts of Silver Always in good taste, are knives, forks, spoons, etc., bearing the mark-1847 ROGERS: BROS The greatest variety of exquisite patterns in silverware, and all "Silver Plate that Wears" The best dishes of silver plate for any purpose are made by

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTION. SELTERS CARL H. SCHULTZ. LOOK FOR THE LARMS.

MERIDEN BRITA CO.

BALLPLAYERS COMING HOME. merican Team Broke Even in the Games

Played in Cuba. Special Cable Despatch to THE STW HAVANA, Dec. 31.-Manager Hank Ramsey and the All American ballplayers sailed for the United States to-day. They played four-teen games while here, winning seven and losing the same number. Mack, the Jersey City club's star pitcher last season, has signed to pitch for the Havanas in the Cuban Na-tional League. McIntyre, who was with Manager Ramsey, left for Florida last week. Efforts were made to induce Barry, the Cincin-nati first baseman, and O'Hara, the Balti-more outfielder, to stay and play in the Cuban league, but they decided to return to the "Talted States with the rest of the team. the United States to-day. They played four-